GUNN · BLANCH · WALLIS · LENTZ

GOOD BOY

PRODIGAL SON

SOURCE POINT PRESS

VOL 3 · 01

MATURE

GOOD BOY

PRODIGAL SON

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SOURCE POINT PRESS

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THE FARM.
EARLY EVENING.

AIN'T THIS A SIGHT TO SEE.

wash wash wash

THE LEGEND, **FLINT SPARKS**, DOING DISHES.

WE ALL HAVE TO DO OUR PART, RIGHT?

IF I WAS REMOTELY INTERESTED IN USING THE INTERNET, I'D IMAGINE THIS WOULD BE AS THE KIDS SAY...FIRE.

HA. YOU ARE SO OUT OF TOUCH. GET THE FUCK OUT OF HERE OR AT LEAST START DRYING.

TOSS

LIKE YOUR BOOMER ASS WOULD BE ABLE TO FIGURE OUT HOW TO POST ANYTHING.

I'M PRETTY SURE I HAD TO HELP YOU TAKE A PHOTO THE OTHER DAY...

THAT'S TRUE.

FUCK. I'M OLD.

THANKS, PETE.

SO, FLINT. YOU HEARD FROM BONNIE?

NOT FOR A FEW DAYS.

YOU REALLY SHOULD GET HER TO VISIT.

MAYBE IF SHE SAW WHAT WE'RE BUILDING, SHE'D WANT TO HELP.

OR EVEN STAY.

BONNIE'S NEVER REALLY BEEN ONE TO JOIN A PACK.

WELL, IN HER LINE OF WORK, ATTACHMENT IS DANGEROUS.

AND IT **ISN'T** IN OURS?

HA! TRUE.

SHE'S A GOOD WOMAN, FLINT. YOU DON'T DESERVE HER.

TRUST ME, I KNOW. BUT I AIN'T LETTIN' GO.

brush
brush
brush
brush
TAP
TAP
CLICK
grab

clak

SLAM

THE FUQ YOU WANT?

TAP TAP

REALLY?

SHOO, YOU DICK.

SQUEAK

PHEW

CLAK

KRAK

WHUMP

LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA.

I TAKE TEN STEPS AND I DRAW (BLAOW!)
NOW WHO'S DISSIN' THE MAD-ASS
INGLEWOOD ADDITION

I BUST [illegible] MPLE MY MIND IS ELEMENTAL
THE WEST SIDE [illegible] CTS WITH ME AND SOUTH CENTRAL
AND A DRAG FROM THE ZIG ZAG CAN'T FUCK WITH THE PHILLYS

CAN'T FUCK WITH THE PHILLYS.

FZZT
FZZT FZZT

HOLD [illegible]
STRO[illegible]

T LIKE A [illegible]D THEY CA[illegible]
THE GOLD CROWN [illegible]
[illegible]TH A CHROME PISTO[illegible]

FZZT

WITH A CHROME PISTOLA BRR!

BEEP
BEEP

BEEP BEEP

BLINK BLINK BLINK

BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP B

LEAP!

OH, NO...

BLINK BLINK BLINK

RWCR

FUCK!

PUSH

DEET DEET

SHOOSH

COME ON, COME ON, COME ON...

TEK TIK TEK TIK

SEND

BONEY

CLICK

TIJUANA. MEXICO.

HEY. UNO MÁS, POR FAVOR.

<OF COURSE.*>

*TRANSLATED FROM SPANISH.

<SOMETHING TROUBLING YOU? YOU SEEM LIKE YOU'RE CARRYING SOMETHING HEAVY.>

<JUST WORK.>

<WHY?>

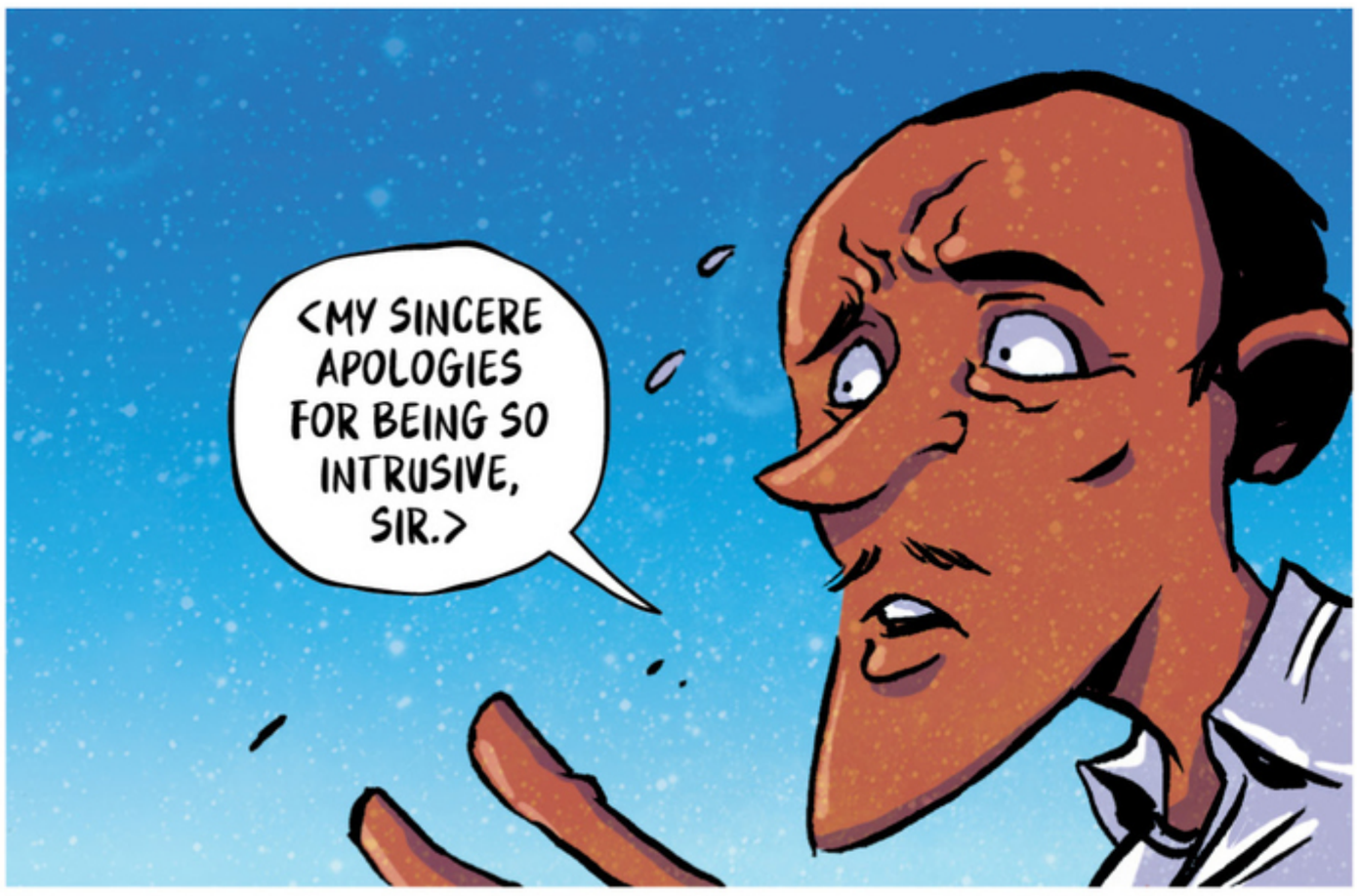
<RELAX. I'M A BARTENDER. PEOPLE TALK TO ME WHO DON'T WANT TO GO TO A THERAPIST.>

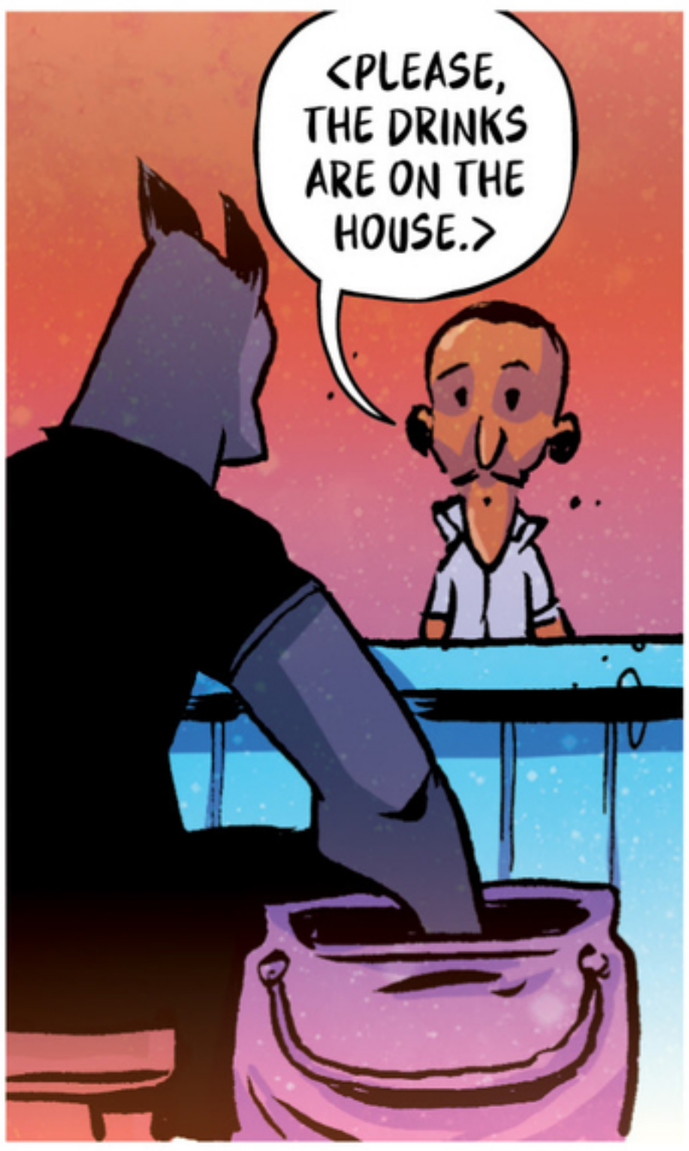
<SO, YOU IN MEXICO FOR YOUR WORK? BECAUSE YOU DON'T SEEM TO BE RELAXING MUCH.>

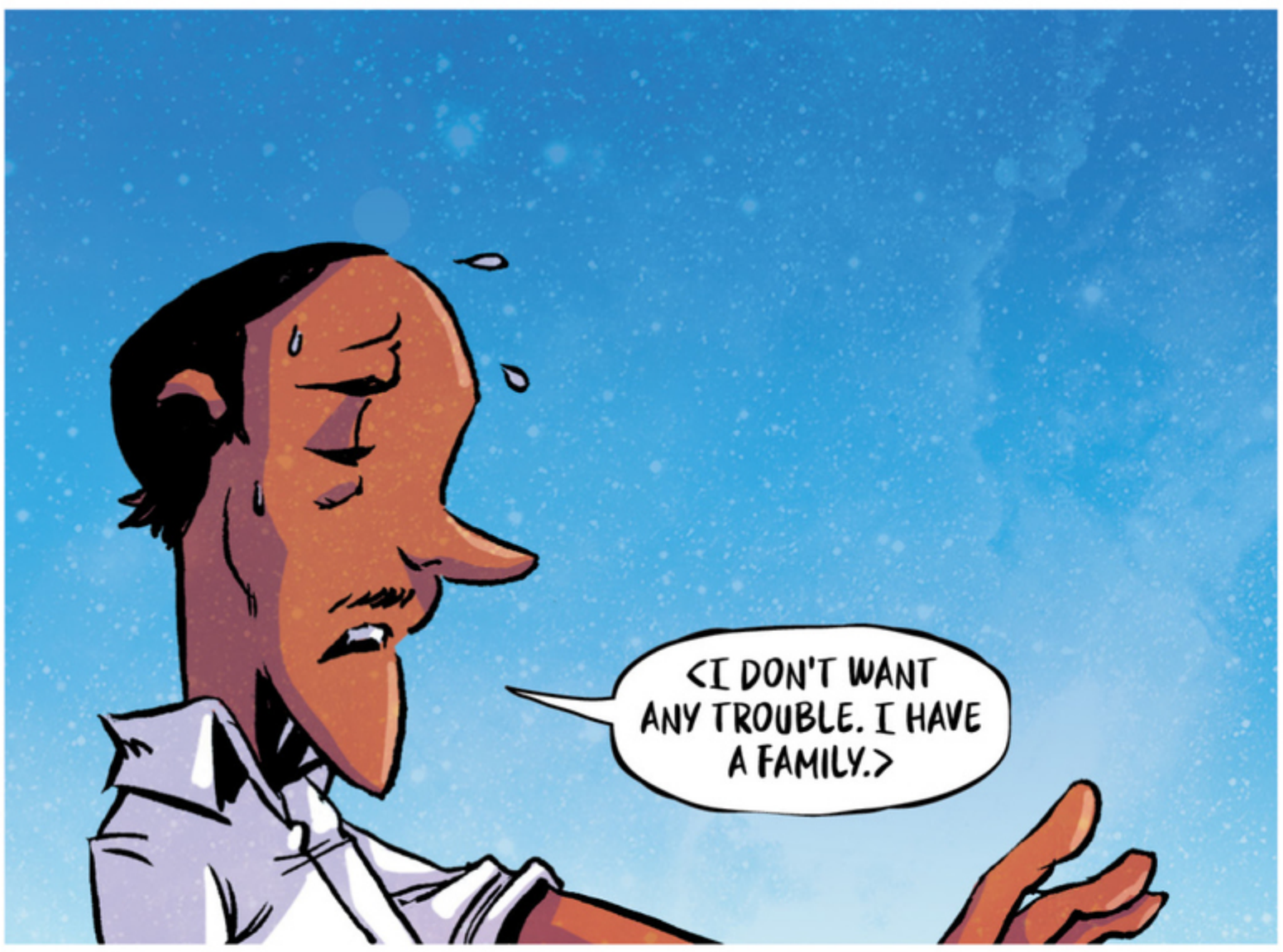
<YEAH.>

<WHAT DO YOU DO?>

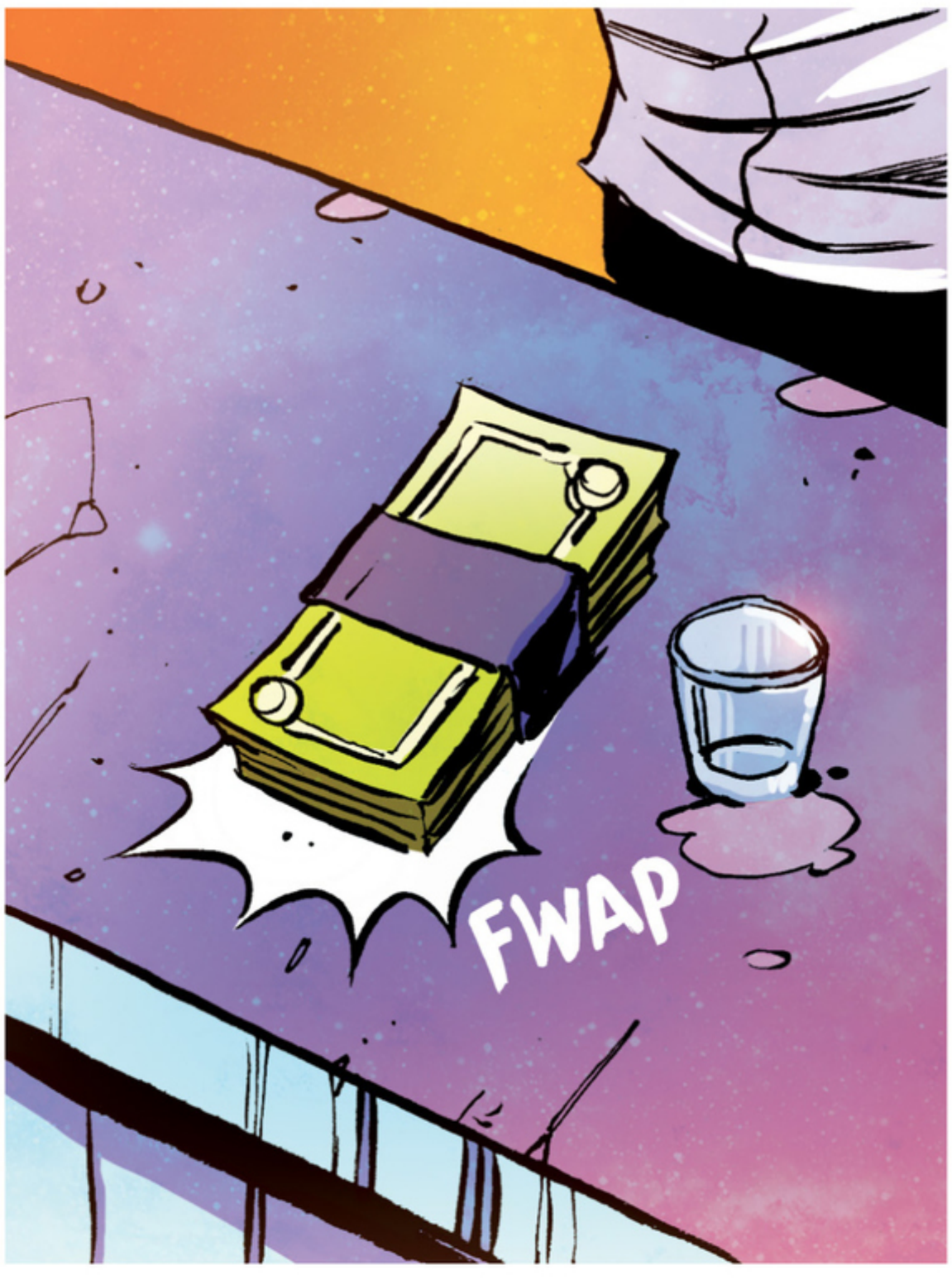
<I WORK IN FINANCE.>


<MY SINCERE APOLOGIES FOR BEING SO INTRUSIVE, SIR.>


<PLEASE, THE DRINKS ARE ON THE HOUSE.>


<I DON'T WANT ANY TROUBLE. I HAVE A FAMILY.>

<RELAX, HOMIE. I'M NOT LOOKING TO GIVE YOU ANY.>


FWAP

<BE EASY.>

PHEW!

BZZT
BZZT

MELONS

M
Mom
RWCR.

WHAT THE...
DAD?

OPEN

MISSING

NINE HOURS LATER.

RRRMMMM

SCRATCH SCRATCH

HEY, MOM.

HOW'S MY WIDDLE PUPPERS DOIN'?

WHAT DO WE KNOW SO FAR?

NOBODY'S CLAIMED RESPONSIBILITY YET, BUT ABE HAS HIS SUSPICIONS.

HE WANTS YOU THERE AS SOON AS POSSIBLE.

YOU GOT A RIDE I CAN BORROW?

NO, BUT HE DOES...

UNCLE RICCO!

FOZZY!

secret handshake!

IT'S GOOD TO SEE YA, KID.

WHAT WERE YOU DOIN' IN MEXICO?

HOW'D YOU KNOW I WAS--

I CAN SMELL THE TEQUILA ON YOU.

THEY DON'T CALL ME THE BLOODHOUND OF TIJUANA FOR NOTHIN'.

NOBODY CALLS HIM THAT.

WELL, THEY SHOULD!

THE BIRD IS FUELED AND PREPPED. THE FARM IS ABOUT A 9 HOUR FLIGHT, SO WE SHOULD GET MOVING.

BE CAREFUL.

DON'T WORRY. I GOT THIS.

I ALWAYS WORRY. THAT'S MY JOB.

SLOW IS SMOOTH.

SMOOTH IS FAST.

IF YOU LET ANYTHING HAPPEN TO THAT BOY, I WILL--
TRUST ME, I'M ON IT. I KNOW WHAT YOU ARE CAPABLE OF...

...AND I HAVE **NO** INTEREST IN SUMMONING YOUR WRATH!

YOU BETTER **FUCKING** NOT!

ADIÓS, HERMOSA MUJER!
HASTA LUEGO, PENDEJO!

THE FARM.

NINE HOURS LATER. AGAIN.

COME ON, RICCO. WHERE ARE YOU?

PING

BANG!

SPARKS IS INBOUND!

SKITTTTT

FFRRRRRR

THE PRODIGAL SON ARRIVES.

WELCOME TO THE FARM, GRIZZLY SPARKS.

YOU FIND OUT WHO DID THIS?

STRAIGHT TO BUSINESS, JUST LIKE YOUR OLD MAN.

NOTHING CONFIRMED YET.

WE'VE GOT TWO SUSPECTS IN CUSTODY, BUT OBVIOUSLY THEY'RE BOTH DENYING ANY SORT OF INVOLVEMENT.

HEY, PETE.

ABE, I TOLD YOU, I DON'T KNOW ANYTHIN--

WHERE WERE YOU AFTER DINNER?

HE ALREADY TOLD YOU. WE DON'T KNOW ANYTHING!

ALSO, THIS IS **SUPER FUCKING** DEMEANING, YOU KNOW.

TOUGH SHIT. DEAL WITH IT...

...OR YOU GET THE PACIFIER!

YEAH, REX. SHUT IT. I WASN'T TALKING TO YOU.

I WAS TALKING TO THIS PIECE OF SHIT.

WE'VE BEEN FRIENDS A LONG TIME, ABE. I WOULD NEVER BETRAY YOU GUYS LIKE THIS. YOU KNOW I'M LOYAL.

WHERE DID THEY TAKE HIM?!

WE GOT NOTHING ELSE TO SAY TO YOU, ABE.

AFTER ALL WE'VE DONE TO HELP YOU. HOW CAN YOU ACCUSE US OF--

CLK

BLAM

AHHHHHHHH!!

SPEAK.

IT WAS ANABEL!

FLINT WAS TAKEN BY ANABEL VADICCI!

TO BE CONTINUED...